

## Pittsburgh Coal Company

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### Eleven Girls Said Yes to Him Over One Party Telephone Line.

Fairfax, Mo., Dec. 16.—Henry Winston, a prosperous young farmer residing five miles from here, is experiencing all the trouble and annoyance that comes from being engaged to marry 12 young women. He don't know to which he first became engaged.

In this section of the state the farmers own and use party telephone lines, each line having from ten to 18 users, all of whom hear every call and listen to the talk of others.

The Winstons are on a party line having 15 subscribers, twelve of whom have marriageable daughters. For months Harry Winston has been paying some attention to Miss Lorena Simpson, whose parents reside some four miles from his home. They had planned for a drive last Sunday and Winston had determined to pop the question before the drive was ended. But it rained and Winston despaired.

Along in the forenoon after he felt certain that the rain was going to continue and that it would be impossible to have the ride, and while his people were out of the room, he was seized with an inspiration. Stepping briskly to the telephone, he rang up the Simpson home and awaited an answer. At the same time 11 young women who were detained at their homes by the rain heard the ring for the Simpson residence. They, as briskly as Henry, stepped to their respective phones, took down the receivers and listened for they knew that there was going to be something doing. They did not have to wait long, for soon an answer came from the home of the Simpsons. The one who answered was Mrs. Simpson.

"Is Lorena at home?" asked Winston.

"Yes, wait and I'll call her," came back the answer, while 11 young women almost died in their efforts

to smother the laughter that filled them.

A moment later Lorena was at the phone and answered with "Hello!" "Hello!" came back from Henry, who added, "Awfully sorry that it rains. I was coming over today and was going to take you for a drive down along the old river road. When we got down by that big oak tree I was going to ask you if you would be my wife?"

"I'm sorry it rained," sadly answered the Simpson maiden.

This was encouragement enough for Henry Winston, and without more ado he proposed right there and then, by asking "Will you marry me?"

Before the girl could answer 11 "yesses" flew over the wire, with the addition of, "You name the date and I will be on hand."

Winston dropped his hand phone and fled. He knew he was engaged, but does not know to whom, though it is not to Miss Simpson, for 11 girls beat her to it in accepting.

**BAALBEC THE BEAUTIFUL.**

It Has a Romantic Glory of Color Rare in Unpainted Stone.

The town of Baalbec contains some five thousand inhabitants, about a quarter of whom are Christians. It has a garrison; it is the seat of a bishop of the Greek Catholic church; it owns four mosques, three churches, six schools, four monasteries, three hotels, and a Turkish bath; but all these glories lie far enough apart from the ruins to leave their almost matchless dignity and beauty unimpaired. One thinks of them only for a moment, realizes them not unpleasantly, when one sees two soldiers strolling hand in hand down the staircase of the Temple of Jupiter, or comes upon a group of serious Arabs among the pillars of the Temple of Baalbec, or surprises a group of women in a shining black beneath the Arab tower to the southwest of the temple, or upon the projecting platform which is thrust out toward the orchards not far from the Columns of the Sun finds a bevy of brown and bright-eyed Syrian children smiling down at the fairy revels of the white blossoms in the breeze.

Never had I understood how exquisite white can look with gold, fragility with strength, that which has the peculiar loveliness that passes with that which has the peculiar that endures, till I saw the piled golden stones, columns, and mighty walls of Baalbec rising into the sunshine among the white flowers of Baalbec's orchards. Baalbec must be seen, if possible, in spring, and seen at least once not only in the full glory of day, but also when the sun is declining. Then the Columns of the Sun are alive, so it seems, with changing and almost mysterious glories; walls, architraves, door posts, capitals, and tangled heaps of broken fragments hold a romantic beauty of color such as I have not seen elsewhere in unpainted stone.—Christmas Century.

Sir Shirley Murphy, the chief medical officer of the London county council, has just issued a report in which he says that an outbreak of 400 cases of scarlet fever has been traced, beyond question, to the milk of one dairy.

The basest ingratitude in the world is when a woman's age begins to tell on her.

To fully realize how many promising men there are in the world you must be a bill collector.

### SMUGGLE RUM TO UNITED STATES

COWBOYS EVADE LAW WHICH CAUSES THIRST IN STATE.

Horsemen Attempt to Carry Liquor Across Line and Keep Inspectors Busy.

SUNDAY SPIES IN MEXICO

It was Sunday evening when half a dozen cowboys from a Rio Grande border ranch came tearing across the international bridge at Eagle Pass. The Mexican customs officials at the other end of the bridge had permitted them to pass, knowing that the representatives of the customs branch of the United States government would intercept them.

Two American customs inspectors stepped out of their little booth. "Here come some more mescal 'drunks,'" said one to his companion. "Get that rope across there, quick!"

The jubilant cowboys did not try the risk of making their horses break over the rope. They came to a halt and submitted to a search that brought to light enough bottles of mescal to have kept every one on the ranch in a state of intoxication for a month.

The next man to be searched by the customs inspectors on the Eagle Pass end of the bridge was a commercial traveler who had been selling goods in the border territory for many years. He was afoot and had reached the mellow stage of intoxication when all the world looked good to him.

In each hand he held a bottle of champagne of which the inspectors relieved him.

"That's all right, gentlemen," said the man. "I just brought 'em along as sort of ballast; I been feeling like soarin' and I carried the two bottles to hold me down till I got to the country where floats the Stars and Stripes—now I am ready to soar. But before I leave let's drink to the health of Uncle Sam, greatest nation on earth. Open up the bot!"

**Confiscated the Champagne.**

An inspector carried the two bottles into the storeroom and set them alongside the mescal.

"S-long, gentlemen," said the commercial traveler. "I think I'll return to Mexico; champagne almost as cheap as water over there; been drinkin' it all afternoon."

"That fellow will come back in a hock late tonight, and likely as not he will have bottles of champagne piled up 'a' around him," remarked one of the inspectors.

The enforcement of the Sunday closing law on the Texas side of the Rio Grande is making much work for the peace officers and United States government customs inspectors along the international boundary stream.

In Eagle Pass, Laredo, El Paso, Del Rio, Brownsville and other smaller towns situated on the Texas bank of the river the "lid" is now firmly fastened down on Sundays. The thirsty

**BANQUET TONIGHT.**

You Can Safely Eat One if You Take Two Mi-o-na Tablets Afterwards.

W. J. Gilbert Guarantees Them.

It is really a pitiful sight to see so many thousands of people worrying about what they can eat and what they can't eat.

Dyspeptics, they call themselves, but they stretch the imagination when they do it.

All these people need to make them healthy, cheerful and of sound appetite is a box of Mi-o-na tablets.

The stomach of a dyspeptic is overworked and run down. It needs help to digest the food, but more than that it needs a prescription that will cleanse, renovate, strengthen and put elasticity into the stomach walls.

Mi-o-na is the prescription that will do this and do it so promptly that you'll wonder why you didn't try it before.

It stops belching of gas and distress after eating in five minutes. It is undoubtedly the greatest stomach tonic ever given to the public by a specialist in stomach diseases.

Leading druggists everywhere sell Mi-o-na. W. J. Gilbert sells it in Paducah for 50 cents a large box on the money-back plan. Test samples free from Booth's Mi-o-na, Buffalo, N. Y.

**HYOMEI**

Cures catarrh or money back. Just breathe in. Complete outfit, including inhaler \$1. Extra bottles 50c. Druggists.

element on this side of the border flock across the Rio Grande on that day and drink to their heart's content. The ranches and all the "dry" counties situated as far back from the river as 15 miles contribute delegations of men who visit the towns upon the Mexican side each Sunday. Most of these visitors try to bring back a supply of intoxicants with them. The American customs inspectors at Eagle Pass, El Paso, Laredo and other border towns have storerooms full of bottles as a result of their work each Sunday. The United States duty on mescal is \$2.50 a gallon.

**Sold Away From the Border.**

The confiscated mescal is sold at some point away from the border. Formerly this liquor was sold in barrels with the government stamps on them. It was found, however, that the thrifty dealer on the American side of the river would sell the liquor from that legally stamped barrel for a year or so after he had made the original purchase. Of course, this continuous supply came from smugglers. Under the present policy of the government no mescal is auctioned off in border towns, and as a result of competition across the line, where liquors are cheap, few saloons on the American side sell it.

This Sunday liquor traffic is so big that many new saloons have been established in the towns on the Mexican side. These drinking places line the streets that lead from the international crossings. In many instances men who run saloons on the American side of the river during the week have established a resort across the river in Mexico which they run on Sunday. This Mexican saloon is kept open all week, but it is only on Sunday that the big trade is done.

**Blocked By Officer.**

In one of these Mexican towns the government revenue stamp official recently established a saloon close to the river crossing. A saloon keeper on the Texas side started to put in a saloon across the street from the Mexican's resort, but found that his efforts were blocked by the stamp official, who threw every possible legal obstacle in his way. The American finally got the necessary license to sell liquor, but a license to sell cigars was denied him by the stamp official. The American looked up the Mexican law and found that a stamp official was prohibited from engaging in the saloon or cigar business. He wrote a letter to the chief official of the department of government reciting the facts of the case. The letter brought quick results. The Mexican stamp official was arrested and placed in jail and his saloon closed.

The Americans flock to the border towns of Mexico in greatest number. Excursion trains are run from interior points in the state each Sunday and people come down by the hundreds. But when bull fights are not a feature of the program there are plenty of other amusements. Cock-fighting goes on in all the towns on the Mexican side on Sundays. These cocking mains are patronized chiefly by Americans. During the periods of fiestas gambling is openly carried on in the plazas and streets of the Mexican towns. Around these gambling tables on Sundays are usually gathered many men from the towns and ranches of Texas.

Some of the border states of Mexico have put up the bars against gambling. Rigid saloon regulations have been adopted by the state of Chihuahua, which is under the administration of Governor Enrique Creel. Rowdiness in saloons is not tolerated in that state, and gambling is prohibited except upon special occasions such as the annual holiday fiestas.—Baltimore News.

**Presence of Mind.**



The gallant rescue of a shipwrecked mariner.

The Daily Chronicle tells us that "the king will go to Brighton at the end of this month for a few days' rest after the visit of the king of Portugal." Surely this might have been expressed a little differently.—London Opinion.

Wealth may not always bring happiness, but it is a better bet than poverty.



## OLD TERRELL

Pure Still House Whiskey

Don't buy your Whiskey from dealers, as nearly all of them are under contract to buy their Whiskey from Rectifying Compounders. All Whisky made by the

## OLD TERRELL DISTILLERY

is sold direct to the consumers, saving all middlemen's profits and a guarantee that it is the pure STILL HOUSE article. : : :

7 Years Old, per Qt. - 75c  
4 Years Old, per Qt. - 50c

For sale only at  
417 JEFFERSON STREET

Between Fourth and Fifth Sts.  
Or mail orders to Box No. 77.,  
PADUCAH, - - - - KENTUCKY

Paducah, Ky., March 1, 1901.  
To Whom It May Concern:  
This is to certify that A. Sid Terrell is the proprietor of the "Old Terrell" Distillery and United States Bonded Warehouse, located near Paducah, Ky., and is an actual distiller, and as the clerk of McCracken County Court, in the State of Kentucky, I have issued him a State License as a distiller in good faith, as the law requires.  
CHARLES E. GRAHAM,  
Clerk McCracken County Court.

With every mail order for one gallon of \$3.00 Whisky, I will give FREE, a sample bottle of Old Fashioned Peach Brandy, price \$4.00 per gallon, PROVIDED you cut this advertisement out and mail with your order. : : :

### WOLF HEARS CALL OF WILD.

Pet Animal Tries to Kill Daughter of His Master.

Owensboro, Ky., Dec. 16.—The irresistible call of the wild suddenly brought the thirst for human blood to a pet wolf belonging to Reuben Masters, when the animal escaped from its kennel, dashed into the house and sprang at the throat of Masters' young daughter.

Masters hurried himself between his daughter and the enraged animal. The teeth of the wolf closed like a vice on the man's arm. With his free hand he grabbed the wolf by the throat and the two went to the floor in a struggle. The wolf was finally choked to such an extent that he released his hold on Mr. Masters' arm.

A neighbor ran in with a hammer and killed the wolf while Mr. Masters held it. It was sent to him from Idaho a year ago. The animal had always been gentle.

The men who point the road to success are usually those who have failed.

### AUTOMOBILE

Lap Robes,  
Carriage Lap Robes,  
Horse Blankets for street and stable; Auto Gloves and Driving Gloves, Harness of all kinds. : : :

**THE ALEX KULP BUGGY AND HARNESS CO.**

(Incorporated.)  
Corner Third Street and  
Kentucky Avenue.  
Phone ..... 393

### Melba's First Appearance.

Melba's first public appearance was made at the age of 6, when she sang "Comin' Thro' the Rye" at a school concert. She was eager to hear what her playfellows, and one in particular, thought of her triumph. After many direct attempts to introduce the subject, Nellie at length found herself unable to wait longer, and exclaimed excitedly: "But the concert, the concert! I sang last

night, and was encored." And she looked with interest in the face of her friend, who answered wistfully: "Yes, Nellie Mitchell, and I could see your garters!"—Melba, in "A Biography."

Old Gotrox—What are your prospects, young man?  
Hanruppe—Fine. Your daughter has just promised to marry me.—Philadelphia Record.

## \$14 CHRISTMAS GIFT

HOLIDAY RATES now on. This notice, clipped and presented on or before December 28, 1900, will be accepted as \$14.00 part payment on combined scholarship, or \$9.00 on single scholarship, at the Old Reliable

**DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL COLLEGE**  
A. M. ROUSE, Manager, Paducah, Ky., 314-316 Broadway.

## PIPES AND CIGARS

For Christmas Gifts

Pipes and Cigars make fine gifts for men—for ALL men, providing the quality is RIGHT. We have devoted a good many years to studying smokers' wants and tastes and are showing for this Christmas a magnificent line of fine cigars, pipes, tobaccos and smokers' articles that will please the most critical. Prices are right, too, in this, the only exclusive pipe and cigar store in Paducah. We have a special display of fine imported and domestic cigars in Christmas packages, as well as our own fine brands. : : :

## The Smoke House

222 Broadway  
If It's For a Smoker, We Have It.

# COAL! COAL! COAL!

Experience of ten years, handling coal from every mine accessible to Paducah, TAYLOR COAL has given the best satisfaction, and, as the consumer is the best judge and the one to please, we have decided to handle no other. Never clinkers; no slate; no slack; burns to a fine white ash and will beat any coal in the world for holding fire all night. We have found it the best, those that tried it found it the best, if you try it you will find it the best, and have no other. Be sure and get our prices before buying,

Now is the time to place your coal order for the winter. And every coal dealer will tell you his is the best. Unlike other dealers, we are not under salary or contract to sell coal from any one coal mine and to tell you it is the best; but an ex-

# BRADLEY BROS.

Phone 339

Yard 922 Madison Street